

The year 1888 promises to be a year of splendid political developments, one and all redounding to the glory and triumph of a

UNITED DEMOCRACY.

In the Front Line will be found

THE SUN,

Fresh from its magnificent victory over the combined forces of Democracy in its own State, true to its convictions, truthful before all else, and fearless in the cause of truth and right.

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Address THE SUN, New York.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1887.

Advertisements for THE WEEKLY SUN, issued to-morrow morning, must be handed in this evening before six o'clock.

What Do You Mean?

That conspicuous and able Republican journal, the Commercial Gazette of Cincinnati, avers plainly that Mr. CLEVELAND was fraudulently elected President.

What is the meaning of this assertion? Where and how was the fraud committed, and what is the proof thereof? When such a charge as this is made by a newspaper or a citizen not destitute of sanity, the evidence to establish the fact should be presented with it, so that the people may judge whether the accusation is a piece of political blather or a statement of solid truth.

Our impression is that in the present case the accusation is political blather; but if the Commercial Gazette can show any real testimony to support its accusation, the public will listen to it with serious attention and not with ridicule.

Three Disappearances.

In the new House of Representatives that met yesterday, the observant Democrat in the gallery missed several distinguished gentlemen who had come to be regarded almost as fixtures. Three of these Democrats are especially conspicuous by their absence.

There is—or rather there is not—the Hon. WILLIAM B. MORRISON of Monroe county, Illinois. He had been in the House continuously for fourteen years. For at least ten years his ability and force of character had made him one of the most prominent Democrats in Congress. He represented more than any other leading Democrat, the impracticable, irreconcilable, and unspasmodic tide of tariff reform.

There, also, is—or rather is not—the Hon. ALBERT S. WILLIS of Kentucky, the consistent champion and persistent promoter of the log-rolling system of River and Harbor appropriations. He had held his seat for ten years. WILLIS is out.

There, also, is—or rather is not—the Hon. WILLIAM R. COX of North Carolina. The six years during which he served his country and his party in the House of Representatives, proved Mr. Cox to be an honest, unflinching legislator, a public man of uncommon good sense, and a true Democrat. But toward the end of his career he became a victim of the delusion that civil service reform by competitive examination is the main issue in American politics, and he shouldered the whole furniture of Mugwumpery. Cox of North Carolina is out.

These three respectable and conspicuous Democrats were defeated in their several districts, either in caucus or at the polls, for no other reason than that they represented impracticable tariff theories, extravagant, and we will not say dishonest, methods of expending the people's money, and undemocratic notions concerning the offices.

Good luck to them in their new fields of usefulness! And by and by, after the United Democracy has attended to the business of electing a Democratic President in 1888, perhaps they may come back and be welcomed.

Looking Back at the French Election.

Now that the Presidential crisis is over, we can see that while the French Republic has passed through it safely, the French Constitution, or, in other words, the mould in which free institutions were provisionally cast by the Versailles Assembly, has in reality, though not as yet ostensibly, been profoundly modified. The WALLON Constitution of 1875 was, it will be remembered, the hybrid product of a compromise between Orangists and Republicans. With the close of 1887 we find that nearly every feature of it intended to propitiate the monarchists has been virtually eradicated. What has not been lopped off by revision is lost by desuetude. In spite of all the balances and safeguards provided by the organic law, there are in fact at this time but two active and prepotent organs of power in France—that of the republican majority in the Chamber of Deputies, and that of the radical masses of the Paris population. The former created the Presidential crisis; the latter exercised a weighty and probably decisive influence on its solution.

The abortive attempt made on Saturday in the Congress by M. MICHELIN to introduce constitutional amendments abolishing the Senate and making the President's tenure of office terminable at the will of the National Assembly was inopportune, if not supererogatory. It was not worth while at such a juncture to waste time in adjusting formulae to fact, when the fact was unmistakable. The fate of Marshal MACMAHON and the fate of M. GREYVÉ had shown that the endeavor of the WALLON Constitution to make the President independent of the law-making organ by electing him for seven years was a failure. It was clear that without the application of mechanical force, or, in other words, a coup d'état, executive power, like water, could not be higher than its source. That was proved as long ago as January, 1879, when Marshal MACMAHON, sent in his resignation, having discovered that unless he could govern in accordance with the will of the Chamber of Deputies he could not govern at all. "So soumise ou se démette" was the alternative imposed on him by GAMBETTA, or, as it has been correctly paraphrased in Yankee idiom, "Submit or get it!"

From that hour the provision making the President irremovable for the term of seven years was a dead letter. So long, however, as the Senate retained in fact as well as in name the coordinate powers with which the Legislature had intended to endow it, the Chief Magistrate felt impelled to set the two branches of the Legislature at loggerheads,

and thus at all events drew his downfall by compelling a new Parliamentary election. Thus on June 25, 1877, Marshal MACMAHON, although the republicans had then about the same majority in the Chamber of Deputies as they have now, was able to dissolve the intractable Parliament and the Senate by a majority of 252 assented to the measure. To this expedient the Marshal thought of recurring in December of the same year, and he would certainly have done so in January, 1879, sooner than resign, had not the Senate by that time become so preponderantly republican that its sanction of a dissolution was out of the question. So, too, the other day, M. GREYVÉ ruffled the Senate in the hope that it might rattle his appeal to the electors. Although M. GREYVÉ's fidelity to the republic was not questioned, the Senate refused, because, since the trenchant changes introduced in its composition by constitutional revision, it has truly become what advanced Radicals always accused it of being, a superannuated anachronism, a little wheel to the coach. It has lost the sense of independence and the courage of its opinions; it trembles for its own existence, which is perpetually menaced; it bows to the supremacy of the Chamber of Deputies and meekly registers its will.

But the effacement of the Senate's coordinate authority and the subordination of the executive to the lower Chamber are not the only points in which the fundamental aims of the WALLON Constitution have been frustrated. The Versailles Assembly essayed to guarantee France against the dread preponderance of its civil city. Nevertheless, a Sunday election, while it is a step toward the Chamber of Deputies, there is no God but the Chamber of Deputies, it is equally apparent that Paris is its prophet. The people of Paris, speaking through their Municipal Council, virtually disfranchised between 200 and 300 members of the Right in the Congress—although they held their seats by virtue of exactly the same mandate as their republican colleagues—by declaring that if even a republican like M. FERRY should be made President mainly or largely through reactionary votes, he should be forthwith confronted with a popular uprising. What we witnessed last week in Paris was, in fact, a second peremptory summons from the Sections to the Convention, and had it not been heeded, we might as well have waited for the Convention to elect Gen. SATUBRIER, who has shown himself ruthless with his artillery as was Gen. BONAPARTE. But this time the will of the Parisians was not defied.

It is doubtless fortunate for France that, owing to the firm and truculent interposition of the Paris municipality, M. FERRY was beaten in the contest for the post of Chief Magistrate by a man less conspicuous indeed, but of unstained character, and whose name is a synonyme for unflinching loyalty to free institutions. It is, nevertheless, true that of her written Constitution, her fundamental organic regulations, only a remnant has retained vitality, and now that they will have ample leisure, they may behave French statesmen to adapt the laws more closely to the facts, lest all law should lose its sanctity.

Mr. Lamar on Indian Lands.

The Secretary of the Interior suggests very correctly that the many millions of acres coming back to the possession and use of the Government under the Indian Allotment act may help to quiet apprehensions created by the rapid diminution of the public land area of late years through sales and grants. The truth is that this diminution, where it is made in accordance with law and public policy, and where it contributes to the progress of civilization and of productive industry, is anything but evil. The Government, too, has regretted from lapse of grants and cancelled contracts, during the two years and seven months prior to Oct. 1, 1887, no less than 4,653,394 acres. Now comes a new source of acquisition in the severally allotted agreements to be made with the Indian tribes.

It appears that the Indians with whom negotiations have already been undertaken are those of only a very few reserves, since the policy is to appeal first to such as already welcome the allotment project; but the agreements with these few provide for the cession of millions of acres. "Besides the surrender by certain tribes of claims to large areas of territory, the quantities and limits of which are rather large, it can well be understood that when the work of allotment proceeds to still larger bodies of Indian land nominally occupying larger areas, enormous tracts will eventually be secured to the Government for the use of the people as a whole. The entire western part of the Indian Territory, amounting to about 14,000,000 acres, is likely to be among these acquisitions, should the seven or eight thousand Indians now there be transferred to allotted lands in the eastern portion, as the Indian Office proposes. Secretary LAMAR does not exaggerate in declaring the general allotment law of Feb. 8, 1887, to be "the most important measure ever enacted in this country affecting our Indian affairs." It enables every Indian to become a citizen, with a farm of his own, under the full protection of the laws, and to have a share in a large tribal annual income derived from the sale of surplus lands, with a title also for him and his heirs or his legal representatives to the eventual distribution of the principal of this funded price of the lands thus sold. The Government and the settlers will also profit by the operations of the law, and the former will be able to reimburse itself for its purchases of Indian lands by selling them again. The reservations will be brought under civilizing influences, and the concentration of the Indians will be better for all.

The Boat to Go to England.

The authentic detail published on Sunday of the story that Gen. PAINE would send the Volunteer across the Atlantic next summer to contest for the cups won here by the German, and now in the possession of the French, suggests another enterprise for that same purpose which yachting men would love to see undertaken, and which would in every way be more proper than an expedition by the Volunteer.

The boat to cross the water to race for the Genesta's cup is the Mayflower. By the transfer of the yachting superiority from her to the Volunteer, the Mayflower is free to engage in contests and to seek new triumphs wherever she can best find them; and certainly there is no such promising field for glory for an American centreboard as English waters. Moreover, there is no boat which could more properly make the attempt to win laurels than the Mayflower. Not occupying the first place among our boats, there would be little to lose by testing her merits on the other side; although we do not make this suggestion with any thought that it would materially influence the conduct of her owner. But there is still another reason for thinking that a Mayflower victory in England would be particularly pleasing to American yachtsmen. Although the Volunteer's superiority was not disputed, it cannot be maintained that the champion of 1886, in her contests with Gen. PAINE's latest,

celebrity, was accorded a thorough opportunity to test the effect of her alterations. It was generally understood that the Mayflower appeared for the trial races a greatly improved boat over her previous form; but the very fact that she met with such an accident that no sailor would deny that it left her crippled, and she was beaten by a quarter of an hour. The regatta committee, doubtless very properly, were satisfied that the Volunteer was the better boat, and concluded not to have another trial—a conclusion that was never criticised by Mr. MORGAN—and so the Mayflower failed of a chance to prove conclusively the value of her new and painstaking owner's improvements.

Such a demonstration would certainly have been of the greatest interest to the yachting public, and for that reason we hope that the Mayflower may be sent to England during the season of 1888. She will there have an opportunity of showing her true form to her admirers here, and we have no doubt, of showing also that she is a swifter and more powerful seagoer even in the British chop than the slim-waisted cutters which the English cranks have fondly thought would sail over the watery grave of the first American centreboard sloop that dared to cross the Atlantic.

Must Lie, Can't Help It.

The World printed yesterday a double-leaded despatch stating, with circumstantiality, all the contents of the President's message to be delivered to-day to Congress. This fact has the parallel with the World's Chicago Anarchists two hours before the fact, and sold the harrowing details for a cent to its swindled readers. There was this difference, however: the Anarchists were really about to be hanged, whereas President CLEVELAND is not about to deliver the message ascribed to him by the World.

What a remorseless and fearful fate it is that ordains this eternal lying by the World! Besides, it is a public nuisance.

The Two-Cent Postage Stamp.

Neither the Hon. DON M. DICKINSON nor any other man should be confirmed by the Senate as Postmaster-General of the United States unless it is distinctly understood that he is pledged to abolish the present two-cent postage stamp of detestable and disgusting character, and to have the new stamp designed by the artist of good taste. TITIAN himself would have approved of it. It was an ideal postage stamp—the brown two-cent—and the hue lent additional dignity even to the majestic profile of GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Then suddenly, without warning, without plausible pretext or reasonable explanation, the amazing edict issued from the General Post Office which inflicted upon sixty-five million free Americans the crude, pale, cold, sickly, humiliating green postage stamp of to-day. It was an unprecedented blow at progressive good taste. It was like a sudden plunge from methic enlightenment back into medieval darkness.

Perhaps no single small thing exercises such a profound and perpetual educational influence upon the artistic sense of the nation as the unit stamp of letter postage. It is under the eye every day in the year—a close, persistent, and a hundred times a day. It is closely associated with every sentiment of every emotion known to the human heart. It helps the mighty wheels of commerce to go around; it accompanies the missives of friendship; it conveys the tender protestations of love. The green stamp cheapens the welcome epistle, and adds unnecessary pain to the unpleasant document. Give us back the dull, warm Venetian red! Take away forever from our sight the odious enormity, the obtrusive offensiveness of this unhealthy hue, which has been severely, but not too severely, described as "stewed spinach mashed against a white marble tombstone."

The Democratic party cannot afford to go into the Presidential campaign of next year burdened with the responsibility of a refusal to rectify the most tremendous and far-reaching aesthetic blunder of the age.

Behold How Brightly Breaks the Morning!

There are people in this wicked world who seem to find comfort in pretending to believe that things which are not so are so. The Mugwumps are such people, but it is ludicrous to find that stalwart old Republican journal, the Globe-Democrat, echoing and repeating a Mugwump illusion, or rather a Mugwump lie, to wit:

"Mr. CLEVELAND claims, it is reported, that his letter in favor of Col. FELLOWS was published without his consent. On the contrary, it was another case of 'burn this letter,' without any such show at the end of it."

Our St. Louis contemporary saves itself from any responsibility for this absurd assertion by the sheltering phrase "it is reported." The story has been reported, but nobody but the Mugwumps believes it; and they believe against the evidence of their senses, and because it is impossible. At the White House it is positively declared to be false. The letter to Col. FELLOWS was a thing to be proud of, for it was written for a purpose in which all loyal Democrats shared. The "ashes to show at the end of it" are the ashes of the Mugwumps; and the fire it lighted was the fire of Democratic unity and enthusiasm, a fire which still burns brightly.

Does THE SUN prefer Governor BILL to such a man as Mr. CARLISLE?

Yes, it does for any important executive office such as that of President of the United States; and yet our admiration and esteem for Mr. CARLISLE are great, earnest, and sincere.

Good for the Park Board! More power to its elbow. A brewing firm wanted to tear up Riverside Park, in order to lay pipes from the river to its brewery. Of course, they easily got their way, and the pipes were laid, and the unparking and freighting of the collection of these gits as they arrive.

Opinion in Michigan.

In the world of newspapers THE NEW YORK SUN, no matter what the convention may be or the competition goes on forever, the best edited, best proportioned newspaper on the world.

One of Many.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN: I have cut thirty copies of the World and added twenty copies of the Sun. I am a New Yorker.

That Made a Difference.

Unlucky recently married, and thinking of a new suit, you've had experience; give me some pointers on what a fellow needs and what to buy. I intend to take a Harlem fall. I'll be back in a month. Yours, a different. Carpent, 50 yards.

tion as conclusive evidence that his Majesty is a bad man to fool with. It had been supposed that this was a bad man to fool with. It had been supposed that this was a bad man to fool with. It had been supposed that this was a bad man to fool with.

What has become of the Home Club's perpetual boycott on the Third Avenue horse car line? There has been an enormous increase this year in the life's revenue from its passenger traffic, as appears by the company's sworn statement to the State Comptroller which we printed a few days ago. There could not have been an increase of earnings during the year of \$463,891 if the organized labor of the city had obeyed the boycott order of the humbug Home Club. Truly the Home Club of District Assembly No. 49, Knights of Labor, is a sham and a snare, contrived by frauds who have well merited scorn of the working people. It is time for them to get out of business as jawbreakers and to try and earn an honest living.

Typhoid fever is at present epidemic in Cincinnati, Ohio. It is chiefly epidemic in the slums of the Ohio River, which has never been so low in the history of the city.

Suppose typhoid fever should become epidemic in Newark and Jersey City from the bad water people drink there; or in New York City from the germs of disease contained in the North River ice.

In Secretary LAMAR's annual report the present population of Dakota is estimated at 568,400. There were nine States in the Union at the time of the last census, with a population less than this. If the figures which the Governors of the several Territories have sent in are approximately correct, Dakota now contains 75,000 people more than Montana, Idaho, Wyoming, Washington, and Alaska combined.

As TOM REED gazed yesterday at the

twenty-seven fire-haired men who illuminate the present Congress he is said to have exclaimed, "Great Scott! What a sight for Louis! What a sight for Louis! What a sight for Louis!"

"It makes me think of the account in the 'Enid' of the big fire in Troy," murmured the blind Virgilian scholar JOHN DAVIS LONG, looking up at the fire insurance tables which he was studying with a view to estimating how soon, the ordinary course of nature, he will be likely to succeed Mr. HOAN or Mr. DAWES in the Senate.

"Has there been a fire in Troy?" asked the Hon. FRANCIS B. SPINOLA, anxiously. "I didn't see anything about it in the papers. Why, I sent all my collars and cuffs up there last Saturday."

At vast and marble forehead of Mr. REED seemed veiled with rubies under the cloud of reflected thought of those twenty-seven blazing domes. The Hon. AMOS J. CUMMINGS fledged in his seat. He held a page to the city editor (Mr. CARLISLE) and got a badge and hurry to the fire.

There was almost a panic, but the sound of the Speaker's hammer restored confidence.

The platform of the New York Democracy, which has won the greatest victory of recent years, calls directly for the abolition of the present duties and the reform of the methods of appraisal and collection.

Mighty little the platform had to do with the victory. What won it was the great and glorious fight in New York City over JOHN HATHEBURN FELLOWS. But for that fight, the State platform would have been left in the minority.

The trustees of Columbia College voted yesterday that "academic costumes" be worn by members at all times and places where it is desirable that "an academic character" be indicated. The football matches at the Polo grounds indicate more academic character than some of the games played on the campus. The trustees of the college are to be congratulated for their wisdom and foresight.

Senator BLAIR of New Hampshire is accused of embezzling and appropriating to his own use and purpose one of the closest seats on the Democratic side of the Senate chamber. Now that the Senate is divided about equally between the two parties, the problem of seating the members is greatly simplified. There are Republicans enough to fill the chairs east of the central aisle, and Democrats enough to occupy all of the desks west of that frontier. This disposition of the members, with RIDGELEIGH patrolling the middle aisle, would exactly express the political situation in the Senate as it is at present.

But westward the course of empire takes its way.

The King of Abyssinia appears to be what the fighting talent would call a "good 'un." He has three enemies on his hands already, including the Italians, and is coveting like a hawk, which has been severely, but not too severely, described as "stewed spinach mashed against a white marble tombstone."

Our esteemed Southern contemporary, the Savannah News, remarks with a solemn humor and pathos that is worthy of the best of the people that the people interested in the improvement of rivers and harbors are altogether too timid in making known to Congress their wishes. They are, they are. And GOLIAH of Gath was a midget, CLOPATA a pudge, HENRY VIII. a fanatical monomaniac, and VOLTAIRE a member of the Y. C. M. A.

Mr. HENRY GEORGE's steers, who got Republican aid in the late elections, which did not benefit either them or the Republicans, are now throwing out hints that they can renounce next year by getting out of the country, and thus saving the Democracy. The steers can't do it. They are played out. They did their level best last month, and the Republicans made nothing by it, though they paid their money for it.

At a recent meeting of the French Academy a report was presented eulogizing the historical writings of our accomplished countryman, FRANCIS PARKMAN, who has done so much to make known the story of French colonization in North America. This compliment, as rarely before, was gratefully received, was in the hands of the French Academy, and his statements full, exact, and impartial.

According to a writer in the American Review, there is some hope that JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY may some time Mayor of Boston. The old town could not make a better choice. Mr. O'REILLY is a good Democrat, a good poet, a good editor, a good orator, a good boxer, and a good fellow. We doubt, however, if he has time to be Mayor.

The Stream of Presents to the Pope.

Carts may now be seen almost daily conveying packages and boxes from the railway station to the Vatican, all of which gifts to the Pope being admitted by the Pope's own hands. The Pope's own hands are said to take great pleasure in personally superintending the unpacking and freighting of the collection of these gits as they arrive.

Opinion in Michigan.

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IN ENGLISH FREE TRADE SHAKEN?

Various Manifestations of a Growing Protective Sentiment.

From the Court Journal.

The emphasis on protection against free trade at Oxford on Tuesday has produced a small score in Liberal circles. Among the working classes in the towns, and the laborers in the villages, the constant theme of their conversation and their wonderment is free trade. Wages are going down everywhere, and the workman and the laborer have long begun to suspect that free trade is the cause of it. So strong and general is this feeling that while the Cobden Club gentlemen used to laugh at Fair Trade, they are now frightened lest any leading public man on the Conservative side should take it up. The cry of protection is likely to be simply irresistible, and the working politicians believe that it will.

Pointed Drinking Water in Newark and Jersey City.

From the Engineering and Building Record.

The answer to the question must now be, clearly and definitely, yes. But, says an article in the Newark Evening News, what of it? The water looks good and tastes good. It is the drinking water ever since it was introduced. The Newark Evening News, however, is not the only one to say so. The Newark Evening News, however, is not the only one to say so. The Newark Evening News, however, is not the only one to say so.

Fowdery's Growing Blunder.

From the Minneapolis Star-News.

Mr. Fowdery has without doubt done a great deal of good in his way for the abolition of the Knights of Labor. He has been perhaps as free from error under the banner of the Knights of Labor as any other executive, yet it cannot be denied that Mr. Fowdery has made some very serious errors. He has been perhaps as free from error under the banner of the Knights of Labor as any other executive, yet it cannot be denied that Mr. Fowdery has made some very serious errors.

Photography in the Dark.

From the Court Journal.

Another aid to the practice and pursuit of photography has been discovered in the person of Dr. FIFARD. He has invented a powerful magnesium light for instantaneous photography. It is a powerful magnesium light for instantaneous photography. It is a powerful magnesium light for instantaneous photography. It is a powerful magnesium light for instantaneous photography.

The French Annual Price of Virtue.

From the St. James Gazette.

The French Academy, yesterday (Nov. 24) distributed the annual price of virtue. The Montyon prize of 2,000 francs was awarded to John ADOLPHE DELANNOY, a Calais pilot, who, while engaged in a storm, saved a shipwrecked crew. In one case, the shipwrecked crew were saved by the pilot's efforts. In one case, the shipwrecked crew were saved by the pilot's efforts. In one case, the shipwrecked crew were saved by the pilot's efforts.

How to Eat an Oyster.

To the Editor of THE SUN:—On the subject of oyster eating, I have read a great length in to-day's issue, the writer recently saw a rhyme something after this order, entitled "How to eat an oyster."

Card from John T. Burke.

To the Editor of THE SUN:—Your report of my remarks at the recent meeting of the party was a "gang of snakes." My remarks were uttered in a spirit of badinage, and had reference to Mr. Keichum, who was the subject of the statement made by you. I am, however, very sorry that my remarks were so misunderstood. I am, however, very sorry that my remarks were so misunderstood. I am, however, very sorry that my remarks were so misunderstood.

The Latest Winkles for Bridesmaids.

From the Court Journal.

A shoe filled with flowers is the very newest thing for bridesmaids to carry, and, curiously pretty it is. The first wedding at which this idea was carried out was that of Miss Stewart and Mr. Carberry. The first wedding at which this idea was carried out was that of Miss Stewart and Mr. Carberry. The first wedding at which this idea was carried out was that of Miss Stewart and Mr. Carberry.

Why Sir Augustus Pugin Lost the French Mission.

From the Court Journal.

Sir Augustus Pugin ought to have succeeded Lord Lyons at Paris in right of seniority, but he was passed over because Lady Pugin is a German, and she would not therefore have been an acceptable Ambassador. Sir Augustus Pugin ought to have succeeded Lord Lyons at Paris in right of seniority, but he was passed over because Lady Pugin is a German, and she would not therefore have been an acceptable Ambassador.

Both Wins Together.

Though Wild Harry of Kentucky his tomahawk keeps, The Free Trade party begins its campaign. Though the Mugwump midges threaten unutterable Let the Democratic party together flap its wings!

Let the Democratic party together flap its wings!

United, the Democracy will win the glorious fight! Divided, the Republicans will beat 'em out of sight! United, the Democracy will win the glorious fight! Divided, the Republicans will beat 'em out of sight! United, the Democracy will win the glorious fight! Divided, the Republicans will beat 'em out of sight!

But, a word to the extremists: Won't you please go to the light!

But, a word to the extremists: Won't you please go to the light!

TO PREVENT UNDERVALUATION.

Special Agent Jewell Suggests the Substitution of Specific for Ad Valorem Duties.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—Mr. James A. Jewell, supervising special agent, in his annual report to the Treasury on the subject of the duties on imports, suggests the substitution of specific for ad valorem duties. He suggests the substitution of specific for ad valorem duties. He suggests the substitution of specific for ad valorem duties. He suggests the substitution of specific for ad valorem duties.

THE TOBACCO TAX.

Necessity Why It Should be Abolished.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—You are, as I see by your paper, strongly in favor of abolishing the tobacco tax, and especially the tobacco tax, as a means of stopping the accumulation of a surplus in the Treasury.

As the amount annually derived from this internal revenue on cigars and tobacco is about \$30,000,000, the abolition of this tax means that \$30,000,000, which for years have been paid to the Government, which has no earthly need or use for the money, will remain in the hands of the people, and as but little has been on the verge of a financial panic, the annual saving to the public of such a vast sum must be a great boon, and will tend to the relief of the people.

These are the main reasons why the internal revenue on cigars and tobacco should be abolished. But there are other reasons besides. The internal revenue on cigars and tobacco is a tax on the people, and it is a tax on the people. The internal revenue on cigars and tobacco is a tax on the people, and it is a tax on the people. The internal revenue on cigars and tobacco is a tax on the people, and it is a tax on the people.

By its laws and restrictions it effectively prevents vast numbers of people from starting in business on their own account, and compels them to work for others instead. This checks the development and growth of industry in this country. Now, in this time of depression, when the people are suffering, it is a tax on the people, and it is a tax on the people. The internal revenue on cigars and tobacco is a tax on the people, and it is a tax on the people. The internal revenue on cigars and tobacco is a tax on the people, and it is a tax on the people.

SUNBEAMS.

—It is said that Mr. Balfour, after a recent (ten-days) visit to Dublin, completely shaken and had aged visibly while away.

—Proceedings have been instituted, it is said, in London, Wales, to restrain on the Baptist Chapel for not paying their due the Established Church.

—The Great Eastern, which originally cost \$1,000,000, and was sold at auction for \$125,000, has again been sold at auction in Liverpool for \$100,000.

—A citizen of Fremont, Neb., who got drunk and froze his feet so that they had to be amputated, has just recovered \$2,000 damages from the man who sold him the boots.

—The sailors on